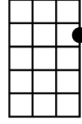
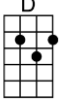
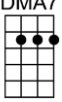
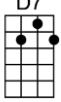
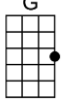
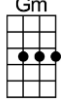
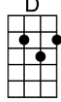
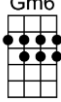
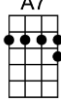


SING F#



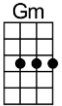
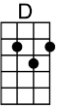
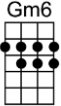

IF - David Gates

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

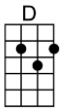
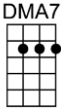
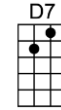

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

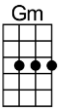
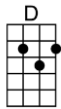
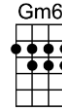

If a picture paints a thousand words, then why can't I paint you?

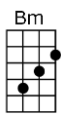
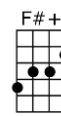

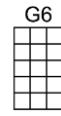
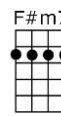

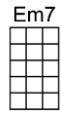
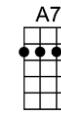
The words will never show the you I've come to know.

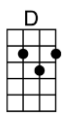
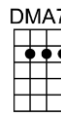
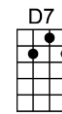

If a face could launch a thousand ships, then where am I to go?

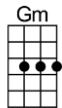
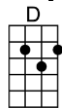
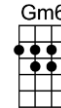
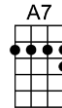
There's no one home but you, you're all that's left, me too

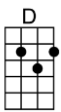
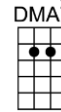
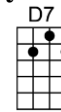

And when my love for life is running dry, you come and pour your-self on me

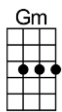
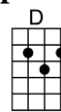
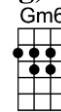
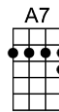
If a man could be two places at one time, I'd be with you

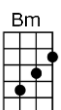
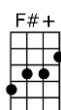
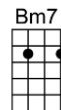
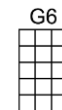
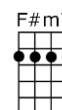
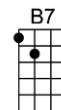

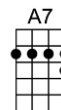
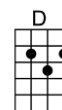
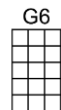
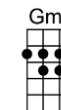
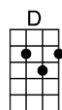
To-morrow and to-day, be-side you all the way

If the world should stop re-volving, spinning slowly down to die,

I'd spend the end with you, and when the world was through

Then, one by one, the stars would all go out, then you and I would simply fly a-way

IF-David Gates

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D | DMA7 | D7 | G | Gm | D | Gm6 | A7 |

D DMA7 D7 G
If a picture paints a thousand words, then why can't I paint you?

Gm D Gm6 A7
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If a face could launch a thousand ships, then where am I to go?

Gm D Gm6 A7
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Bm F#+ Bm7 G6
And when my love for life is running dry,

F#+m7 B7 Em7 A7
You come and pour your-self on me

D DMA7 D7 G
If a man could be two places at one time, I'd be with you

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To-morrow and to-day, be-side you all the way

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Bm F#+ Bm7 G6
Then, one by one, the stars would all go out,

F#+m7 B7 Em7 A7 D G6 Gm6 D
Then you and I would simply fly a-way